

The Fulton County News.

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NORMAN T. JOHNSTON KILLED.

Death of T. Walker Johnston, of Ayr Township, Deceased, Killed by Train Near McKeesport.

The sad intelligence was flashed by wire to this place on Monday that Norman Thomas Johnston had been struck by a freight train on last Sabbath evening, and that two hours later he died at the McKeesport, Pa., hospital. Full details of how the accident happened are lacking, as no one saw it. Mr. Johnston was conductor of a freight train, and the supposition is that he stepped from his train to signal his engineer, and that another train struck him. Both his legs were cut off at the hips. Local undertakers prepared the body for burial and shipped it to Mercersburg, from which place it was brought to his boyhood home in Ayr township. He was aged 28 years, 7 months and 22 days. Funeral took place Tuesday, interment being made in Union cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. J. L. Grove, of this place. About four years ago Mr. Johnston was married to Miss Agnes Anna, of Springville, Pa., and at the time of his death they were residing at Freeport, Pa. He is survived by his wife and little daughter Grace. Other survivors near relatives are: His mother, Mrs. Jennie Johnston, and the following brothers and sisters, Edward, of Colorado; Jessie, wife of Alex Patterson, of Cumberland county, Pa.; Mary, wife of William Kendall, Ayr township; Housie, Webster Mills; Ralph, Pittsburgh; Charles and Florence, at home; Helen, wife of William Corner, Lewistown; Blanche, wife of William Kegereis, Oakville, Pa.; wife of D. F. Trout, Tod township, and Grace, wife of John Lewis, Lewistown, Pa., all of whom were present at the funeral except Richard. Mrs. Johnston accompanied to this place by her sister, Mrs. Steinmyer, of dusky, Ohio. Two of his brothers, members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, accompanied the remains and attended the funeral.

Grand Harvest-Home Picnic.

Attention, Everybody! There is a harvest-home picnic held at M. Kendall's woods in Ayr township, Friday, July 24, 1914. You, and you, and you are cordially invited to prepare a basket of good things to bring your family, your cheerleaders, and your friends to spend the day with others in getting for the time dull care heated harvest fields. The McKeesport Band will be on hand to enliven the occasion. It will rain in the morning, but later in the day if the clouds show signs of clearing, there is going to be a harvest picnic in Kendall's woods that day unless the weather is bad.

The following committee on arrangements is requested to meet at M. Kendall's on Saturday, July 18th, at one o'clock, p. m. Members: Kendall, Toby Glazier, Kendall, Harvey Nesbit, George Comer.

Must Repair Water Street.

Opinion has been given to the State Highway Department that where roads lead through a town, and have been condemned and taken over by the State, the State must repair that portion as well as the part outside a town. There has been some controversy over the question whether the Borough or the State Highway Department should repair Water street. The opinion, if it stand the test of the courts, will relieve McKeesport of the expense of maintaining the Lincoln Highway through the town. Late repairs to the effect that the road, as originally routed through this place, will not be allowed to follow the Pennsylvania railroad across the state.

Sheriff Had Busy Day.

Sheriff James J. Harris had a busy afternoon last Saturday, and he wants to know if any other County officer can match it?

To begin, he called Prof. Lewis Harris' sale at one o'clock; then sold sixteen head of horses for Forney and Forbes; he then went to Tod township and arrested Russell Witte on a f. b. charge. His next act was to collect a bill that had been given to him for that purpose.

The Sheriff then secured an auto and went to Fort Loudon to arrest John and Dan Tritle, of that place, on a warrant sworn out by Col. Moseby, of Wells Valley, and at ten minutes before twelve o'clock that night he turned the lock in the County jail on the two prisoners.

The warrant given to the Sheriff by Col. Moseby, called for the arrest of the Tritle men for their having stolen two turkeys from Col. last fall. It is said that the turkeys were taken to a place on Broad Top, cooked and eaten there, and that owing to a difficulty which recently arose between the host of the evening of the feast, and the Tritles, the former "squealed," and Moseby had the Tritles arrested.

Epworth Social.

The Annual Straw Ride and Social of the Epworth League took place Thursday evening of last week. Members prepared ice-cream, cake, and coffee and about sixty went down to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin's big lawn, in Mr. B. W. Logue's hay wagon taking with them the refreshments furnished by the town members. For once, we understand, Mr. Logue's spunky pair of mules found a load that they could not handle on the Second street hill at southern end of town, and some of the more agile riders leaped off, but whether they put their shoulders to the wheel we cannot say.

The Brewer lawn, with its icc-old spring of water in one corner, is an ideal place for an evening entertainment, and has been the favorite location for the League's social for several years. The big porch furnishes a nice rostrum for the entertainment that goes with the League's annual outing. Besides games for old and young, some fine literary and musical features were in order. Among those who contributed to this latter part of the program were pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. J. V. Royer, some of Mrs. Royer's pupils in elocution, and others.

Prof. Harris Goes West.

Prof. Lewis Harris, wife, and little sons Donald and Ernest, left early Monday morning for Hancock, Md., where they boarded a train for their future home in Ill. For several weeks their address will be Millersville, Ill., where Mrs. Harris's parents reside. They will afterwards go to Blue Mound, a short distance from Millersville, where Mr. Harris will teach an eight-months' term in the public schools. For a number of years Mr. Harris taught in the schools of this place, and was one of the successful teachers in the Summer Normals which have been held in this place. Mr. Harris expects to purchase a poultry farm near one of the above named places, and engage in that business when through teaching next winter's term. Mr. Harris and his family carried with them the regret of many friends for their having left us, and all wish them success and happiness in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Taylor, Elmer Hooper, and Wm. Curfman, all of near Todd, Huntingdon county, spent from Saturday until Monday in the home of Mrs. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Wm. Reed, of this place. They came in Mr. Taylor's Auto.

THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

ROBERT L. SMITH.

At the age of 67 years, 11 months, and 10 days, Robert L. Smith died at the home of his brother-in-law and sister Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hammill in McConnellsburg, about five o'clock Thursday evening, July 9, 1914. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock, Saturday forenoon, and interment was made in Union cemetery.

The deceased, a son of the late John R. and Susanna Lindsay Smith, was born in McConnellsburg, and spent most of his life in that town.

A little more than a year and a half ago, he had a stroke of apoplexy, and from that time until his death was almost helpless. For a period of twenty-eight years preceding the time of his stroke, he lived at the Washington House in this place, and had charge of the office and the dining room. Robert possessed many fine qualities of mind and heart, and had a special fondness for music and art. He never married.

He is survived by two sisters, Mattie, wife of Thomas Hammill, of this place, and Maggie, wife of Cam Baxter, now residing in California.

H. L. BITNER.

The following obituary was taken from a West Virginia paper and sent to us by E. H. Bitner, a brother of the deceased:

Henry Leroy Bitner, aged about twenty years, a young brakeman of the B. & O. railroad, who met his death in some mysterious manner on his way to the caller's office in the South Cumberland yards, for a pass on Sunday night of July 5th between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock. His body was found after the derailing of the engine of Baltimore excursion train on its way back to the shops, his body being badly mutilated beyond identification, but being identified by a Hamilton watch, on the inside case of which was carved "From Mother to H. L. B.," on his cuff links "L. B.," and the inside coat pocket "L. Bitner." His body was brought home to Keyser on train No. 55, on Monday afternoon, accompanied by his brother Elmer Bitner and brother-in-law, Earl P. Shelton. Funeral services took place on Wednesday morning, at his mother's home, conducted by Rev. R. G. Hammond, of the United Brethren church, assisted by Rev. H. F. Baughman, of the Lutheran church. Interment was made in Queens Point cemetery. He was a member of Washington Camp No. 28, P. O. S. of A. they having services at the grave. The honorary pall bearers being taken from boy friends, were Nelson Wagner, Roy Franklin, Earl Dowling, Alvin Clem, George Beane and Mr. Miller.

He is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bitner, two brothers, Elmer H. and A. Eugene; four sisters Mrs. S. C. Dawson, Mrs. Mary E. Evers, Mrs. Earl P. Shelton and Mrs. John C. Smith. Those who attended from out of town were Mrs. Ora Fraker, of Orbisonia, Pa., Mr. Richard McGowan, of Burnt Cabins, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. George Cooke, of Johnstown, Pa., Miss Viola Richies, of Borden Shaft, Md., Mrs. Ora Fazenbaker, Mrs. Lynn, Mrs. Ruth Noland, Mrs. Gay, Miss Grace Franklin, Mr. Earl Dowling, Mr. Roy Franklin, of Westernport, Md.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

A FRIEND.

George Wilson, near Fort Litleton, was in town Monday and called on Dr. Dabry for medicine for his wife, who has not been well for some time.

MEXICAN PLANTER IN TOWN.

First-Hand Information Concerning Conditions in That Country, and Views Advanced by Mr. J. M. Bain.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bain, of Pittsburgh, stopped over night at the Fulton House Thursday of last week. Mr. Bain is a large holder of stock in a plantation company located 400 miles south of the City of Mexico, where they have many thousands of acres planted to bananas. He and his family spend part of their time on the plantation.

When interviewed by a NEWS reporter, Mr. Bain frankly said that he thought Villa is the right man to put at the head of the new government that may soon be organized in Mexico. Before permitting ourselves to be shocked at the idea of boosting a former wild bandit and robber to the highest office in that forlorn country, it would be well to inform ourselves of conditions that have existed there for centuries. The provinces in Mexico that correspond to states in our own country, have been ruled by just such men, in most cases, for generations. The population is composed of people very similar to our American Indians—indeed, are Indians—as we know them. Who, Mr. Bain asks, could better control those wild people than a man like Villa who knows every nook and corner of that country, and knows better, perhaps, than any living men their need to start them into a higher life?

Villa is not held up by Mr. Bain as a "saint," nor does he expect from him perfectly clean government as we would interpret that kind; but those in closer touch with that wonderful man feel sure that he intends to institute reforms that will be far in advance of anything ever known among the common people of Mexico. Villa's acquaintance with, and power among, the leaders in the outlying mountain-bound districts will fit him for being at the head of a kind of semi-military government that, of necessity, will have to be adopted, for awhile, in case the Constitutionalists win—which now seems to be near a reality.

Villa will have to call to his assistance just such fearless, dare-devils as he is, place them in charge of outlying districts, but under his command, pay them their price, and hold over them the same threatening arm that has made him master of the present situation. It sounds fierce to us, but as Mr. Bain insists, bandits like Villa once was can be good men too, if given a chance. Political, and especially religious, conditions in Mexico developed men like Villa and hundreds of lesser lights. Plundering was the chief employment of the rulers, and as like begets like, it was natural that the leaders among the ignorant masses followed suit. Let the history of Villa's life be what it may he has given evidence that he expects to give to his miserable former people of the jungles a better chance to "be good" and it looks plausible that if some of the former "bad men" of Mexico be put in command of that country, and imbued with ambition to emulate the United States—as they say they wish to do—that country may yet become civilized and have schools and other organizations for educating the very low class of creatures that compose nine-tenths of the population.

Villa and his associates know to a certainty that the United States has reached the limit of its patience with a bad neighbor; he knows, too, that nothing short of a division of the land among more owners will solve the living problem, and he will, to the best of his barbarous ability, see that this reform is worked out as rapidly as circumstances will permit. Men of the opposite stamp from Villa have, for centuries, made a miserable failure at raising Mex-

TEMPER VS TEMPERANCE.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner Health.

Over two thousand years ago Confucius said, "Few are those who err on the side of self-restraint."

All neurologists unite in the opinion that anger has a dangerous effect on the human system. Experiments have been carried on to show that the various functions of the body are materially interfered with or arrested by excessive passion.

It is not uncommon for illness to follow a fit of temper and for those whose blood pressure is high or where there is defective heart action it is extremely dangerous. Not only those who give way to uncontrolled passion work and injury to themselves but they are almost certain to arouse a like passion in others.

There are few occasions in life which justify the display of "righteous anger" and even in such instances it is always a debatable question whether calm and well directed energy would not have accomplished far more.

During the hot weather small annoyances are apt to be exaggerated and trifles assume an importance out of proportion. Self-restraint is a valuable asset in the building of individual character and in the cultivation of those temperate habits of mind and body which go far to maintain sound bodily and mental health.

Missionary Conference Planned.

Extensive plans are under way for the Ninth Annual Missionary Conference to be held at New Wilmington, Pennsylvania, August 14th to 23rd, 1914. The eight previous Conferences have been eminently successful, being attended by hundreds of people each year, and those in charge are looking forward to the coming Conference as the best yet. Delegates are to be housed in the commodious and beautiful buildings of Westminster College; and the Conference is to be generally directed by the Rev. C. R. Watson, D. D. of Philadelphia, Corresponding Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the United Presbyterian Church.

It is planned to have Bible and Mission Study Classes in the forenoons, all the afternoons for recreation, and popular platform meetings in the evenings. The subjects to be studied deal with the American Indians, China, the methods of carrying on Missionary work abroad, and the Social Aspects of Foreign Missions.

Well-known speakers have been secured for institute periods and platform addresses, men and women who have been successful in religious work at home and others who have attained fame as missionaries in the Far East. The conference offers a rare opportunity to hear and meet these leaders.

The United Presbyterians in this vicinity are taking an active interest in securing delegates to attend this Conference and expectations are that there will be a good representation.

The Conference constituency is interdenominational. Any person, of whatever Church, who is interested in Missions will be welcome.

Rev. J. L. Grove, of this place, is the Conference's local representative and will answer any questions.

Mr. Scott Rinedollar and wife and Mr. Lesley Blackburn and wife, of this place, were visitors to Gettysburg over the Fourth. The trip was made in an automobile, driven by Marshall Brallier, an employe of Rinard Bros' garage.—Everett Republican.

ico out of the degradation into which she was plunged. By opposite stamp we mean educated men, for Villa can neither read nor write, we are told.

Good Times Coming.

While there has been no really "hard times" in this country for many years, still, there are better times just a little ahead, if half we hear is true. The season is not over for taking out auto licenses; but nearly a million and a quarter has been spent for licenses alone, in this state, to say nothing of what was paid for the cars. The Chronical-Telegraph, (Republican) of Pittsburgh said in a column article the other day that it would require the addition of 4,000 families to the population of that district to furnish help for the increase of business that is now either taking place, or is in sight. We have had personal interviews with men from different parts of the state, and from distant parts of the country, who laugh at the frenzied stories of "Depression of business." There is not a railroad, or any large business concern that does not have regular, annual periods for laying off men temporarily. It is too bad that politicians seize upon trifles to belittle the opposition party, and it is a worse calamity that so many swallow the stuff they print. The head of the Woollen Manufacturers' Association in this country gave out a statement recently that, for the first time in the history of the business, the demand for wool exceeded the supply. This statement came in the very face of the fact that more woollen goods were imported this year than for many years. Can any of us swallow "calamity" stories with fact—not buncombe—like that before us?

Walks and Talks Botanical.

Mr. Wm. F. Hughes' botany class of young ladies has been scouring the country about town for a week in search of wild plants. More than one hundred have been put under examination, and a great lot of valuable information has been gained. The trips have now ended, and Mr. Hughes is about to leave us. It was a grand opportunity for our folks to acquire an introduction to the vegetable world, and many more should have taken advantage of it. All who did so speak in highest terms of Mr. Hughes' work—his explanation of terms employed being so simple as to be readily understood; while his fund of legendary lore proved his wide acquaintance with botanical literature. A more detailed report will follow in the near future.

Prohibition a Success in Bedford.

The following item was clipped from the Philadelphia Record, of June 14th.

Editor of the Record:

In today's (Saturday's) issue of "The Record" I notice an editorial entitled "Who Drinks It?" in which the point is brought out belittling the effect of prohibition. Well, I happen to live in a dry county in a wet State, and we are able to note a wonderful improvement since the saloons were abolished. It is really surprising that any person who has given the question any thought would be misled by any such arguments as these.

F. S. CAMPBELL,
Hopewell, Pa., July 11, 1914.

Made Good Music.

Cates' Saxophonic Symphonic Band, from New York, passed through here last Saturday enroute to the World's Fair at San Francisco. They gave a concert in the Orpheum Theatre in Chambersburg the previous evening. There were four of them, and they traveled by auto. An old springwagon was trailed behind the auto, in which were the heavy trunks and cases containing musical instruments. The four men gave a concert in front of the City Hotel that was enjoyed by a large number. They can play some. The instruments used here were saxophones.

GOOD ROAD MATERIAL.

Good Report of Fultonian to Highway Department, Locating Material for Crowning and Surfacing.

EDITOR NEWS—We are still hopeful, still praying, wishing and working for the Trans-State Highway. By some hook, or crook, the report reached the State Highway Department that there was no good material to re-surface the old Pike from the Ridge west of McConnellsburg, to the Rays Hill summit. This report coming to the ears of Jas. A. Stuart, a supervisor for several years under the Pike Company's management, he set to work to effectually confute the report by making a collection of the best available material along the line of the pike, and adjacent thereto, and submitted his report, with samples, to the State authorities. After the highway officials had examined the report and samples, they thanked him for the information he had given them. His report ran as follows: Beginning at the ridge west of McConnellsburg, extensive flinty limestone, and medina rocks near top of Scrub Ridge, hard red medina rock; from Patterson's Run to Green Hill black flinty chemung slates. On Licking Creek, short haul, down grade to line, a very superior flinty limestone rock equal to any state. Two miles further haul, down grade, thousands of tons of the same rock equal to any trap or basaltic rocks in the State. At west base of Green Hill extensive flinty portage rock. At foot of Sideling Hill, easy grade road, the dump of east Sideling Hill tunnel thousands and thousands of tons of hard blue medina, surpasses any material in State for re-surfacing. Near Stony Batter, red and grey medina. On west side of Sideling Hill nothing but pocono sandstone—and in places two feet deep with sand—this report advises brick for re-surfacing, as haul of good material would be long and up grade—for Rays Hill chemung slates, with asphaltum coating.

Oh, for the speedy, hearty co-operation of more of our public spirited men to help build this trans-state highway which will bring an era of progress and prosperity to our county, and state, open up markets to us, and give us conveniences never dreamed of.

FULTONIAN.

The Lincoln Highway.

The scarce that went the rounds of the newspapers west of Harrisburg a week ago, that the proposed Lincoln Highway would probably pass around Fulton and Bedford counties, by way of Harrisburg, Huntingdon, and points north, has been abated by the appearance of an official car with markers and signs for distribution along the route in this section. It is probably true that a large sum of money has been subscribed to carry the road around by way of Huntingdon, but sentiment sometimes weighs more than \$25,000 (the amount subscribed). The average tourist is out for pleasure; and the old, historic Forbes route appeals to his nature. Those who cross the State for business purposes want to find the shortest road, and the Forbes route fills the bill for both pleasure and business.

Stole a Whole Herd of Cattle.

A few days ago John D. Smith, a Blair county farmer went to his pasture land on his farm where he had a herd of eleven cattle. He found that the entire herd was missing. Mr. Smith began investigations. It developed that two strangers drove the cattle away and sold them to an Italian butcher at Franklin Forge. The butcher had sold four of the cattle and slaughtered three of the best ones. There have been arrests made. Such a wholesale steal of cattle is not often heard of in this country.